SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

JULY
NO. 62

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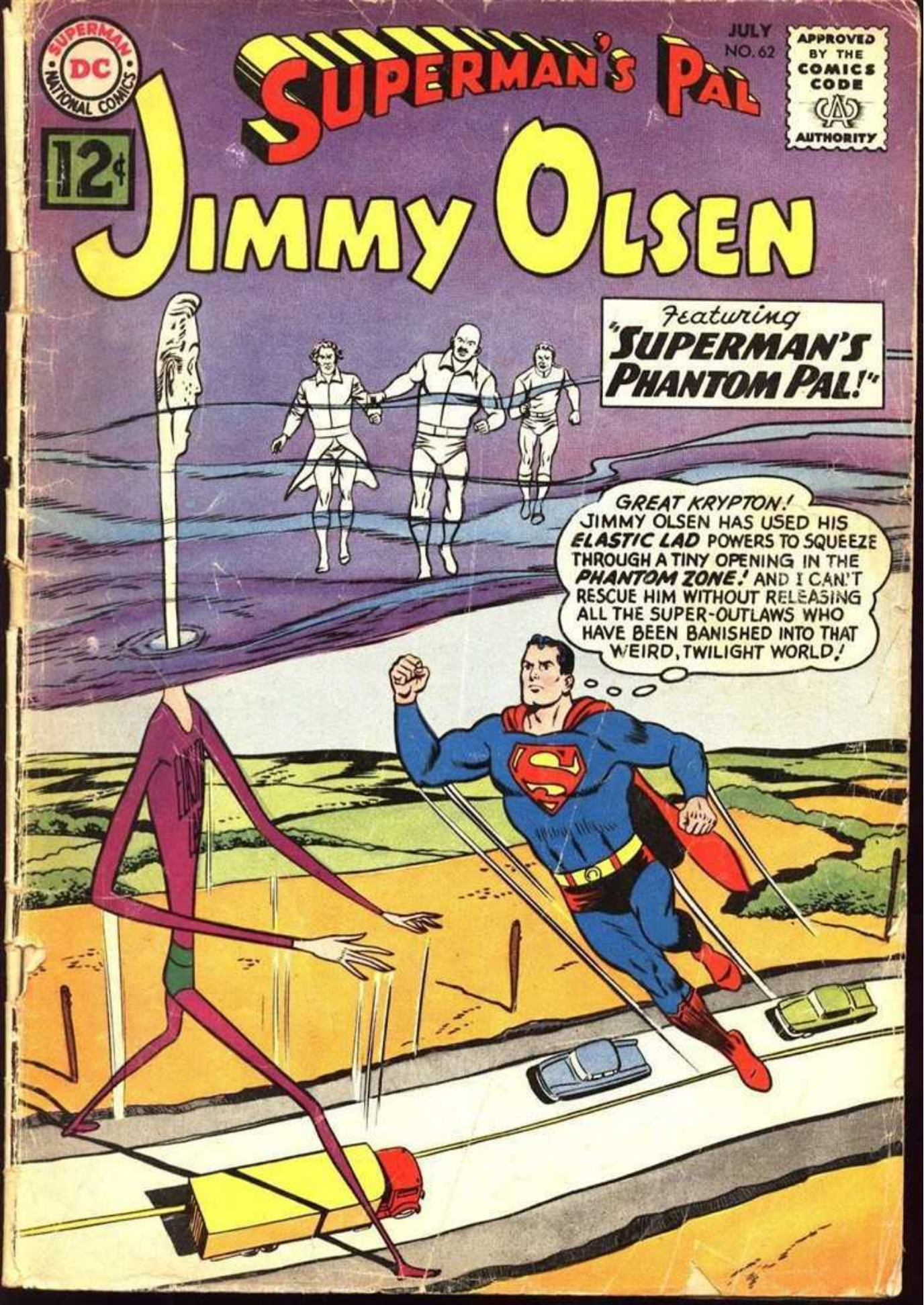
SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

12¢

Featuring "SUPERMAN'S PHANTOM PAL!"


GREAT KRYPTON! JIMMY OLSEN HAS USED HIS ELASTIC LAD POWERS TO SQUEEZE THROUGH A TINY OPENING IN THE PHANTOM ZONE! AND I CAN'T RESCUE HIM WITHOUT RELEASING ALL THE SUPER-OUTLAWS WHO HAVE BEEN BANISHED INTO THAT WEIRD, TWILIGHT WORLD!

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

HA! ONCE OLSEN DISCOVERS THE TRUTH, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL **SUPERMAN'S** CAREER AS CLARK KENT WILL BE BETRAYED TO THE WORLD!

FOR YEARS NOW, JIMMY OLSEN HAS BEEN **SUPERMAN'S** PAL! YET, IN ALL THAT TIME, **SUPERMAN** HAS NEVER SEEN FIT TO REVEAL HIS SECRET IDENTITY TO HIS TRUSTED FRIEND, BECAUSE HIS DISGUISE AS CLARK KENT IS ONE OF **SUPERMAN'S** SECRET WEAPONS IN HIS WAR AGAINST CRIME! BUT WHAT IF JIMMY OLSEN HAD A CHANCE TO LEARN WHO **SUPERMAN** REALLY WAS? WOULD JIMMY FORGET HIS LONG-LASTING FRIENDSHIP JUST TO SATISFY CURIOSITY? WOULD HE RISK BETRAYING **SUPERMAN'S** SECRET? WHAT WILL JIMMY DO WHEN HIS HONOR AND LOYALTY ARE PUT TO THE TEST AS...

SUPERMAN'S PHANTOM PAL!

AS **ELASTIC** LAD, I STRETCHED MY BODY AND SLIPPED INTO THE **PHANTOM ZONE!** I CAN SEE **SUPERMAN,** BUT HE CAN'T SEE **ME!** IT'S MY ONE CHANCE TO FULFILL MY SECRET AMBITION... TO DISCOVER **SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY!**

ONE MORNING, AS JIMMY OLSEN CLEANS UP HIS TROPHY ROOM...

SPACE JEWELS! WEIRD PLANTS FROM FAR GALAXIES! RELICS OF THE PAST AND FUTURE! EACH OF THESE SOUVENIRS IS FROM AN ADVENTURE I SHARED WITH **SUPERMAN!** AM I LUCKY TO HAVE HIM FOR A FRIEND!

THEN...

AN EMPTY BOTTLE! HMM... I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT WAS IN IT! SNIFF! THERE'S JUST A FAINT VAPOR INSIDE!

MIGHT AS WELL GET RID OF IT!

UH-OH! JIMMY DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT THAT BOTTLE WILL LEAD HIM TO SOME STRANGE ADVENTURES!

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LATER, AS JIMMY REPORTS TO HIS DESK AT THE DAILY PLANET...
HOLY HAT! THE PRINTER MADE A MISTAKE IN YESTERDAY'S EDITION! THEY PUT MY BY-LINE UNDER LOIS LANE'S SCOOP!
HERE COMES LOIS NOW! AND IS SHE SORE!
YOU RUNT! HOW DARE YOU TAKE CREDIT FOR MY STORY? I...
LOIS! IT WAS THE PRINTER'S ERROR...
YIPES! MY NOSE!
AS EDITOR PERRY WHITE APPROACHES...
GOOD GRIEF, JIMMY, YOUR NOSE STRETCHED A FOOT WHEN LOIS TWEAKED IT! YOU MUST'VE DRUNK THAT ELASTIC SERUM, PROFESSOR POTTER ONCE GAVE YOU!
SO THAT'S WHAT USED TO BE IN THAT BOTTLE I SNIFFED! THE LABEL MUST'VE FALLEN OFF!
JIMMY EXPLAINS THE MORNING'S EVENTS...
...I GUESS I INHALED ENOUGH OF THAT SERUM'S VAPOR TO TURN ME INTO ELASTIC LAD AGAIN! THE EFFECTS WILL PROBABLY LAST 24 HOURS!
GREAT! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR A FRONT-PAGE FEATURE! JIMMY, GO OUT AND DO AN ARTICLE ON "A DAY IN THE LIFE OF ELASTIC LAD"!
LATER, BACK IN JIMMY'S APARTMENT...
HERE'S ONE COSTUME I NEVER THOUGHT I'D USE AGAIN! CHUCKLE! I'LL GET A REAL BANG OUT OF BEING ELASTIC LAD ONCE MORE!
ELASTIC LAD
SOON AFTERWARD, AS ELASTIC LAD INTERVIEWS THE ENGINEER OF A NEW HIGHWAY PROJECT...
HEY, LOOK! IT'S JIMMY OLSEN! HE'S BECOME ELASTIC LAD AGAIN!
KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL, KNUCKLEHEAD!
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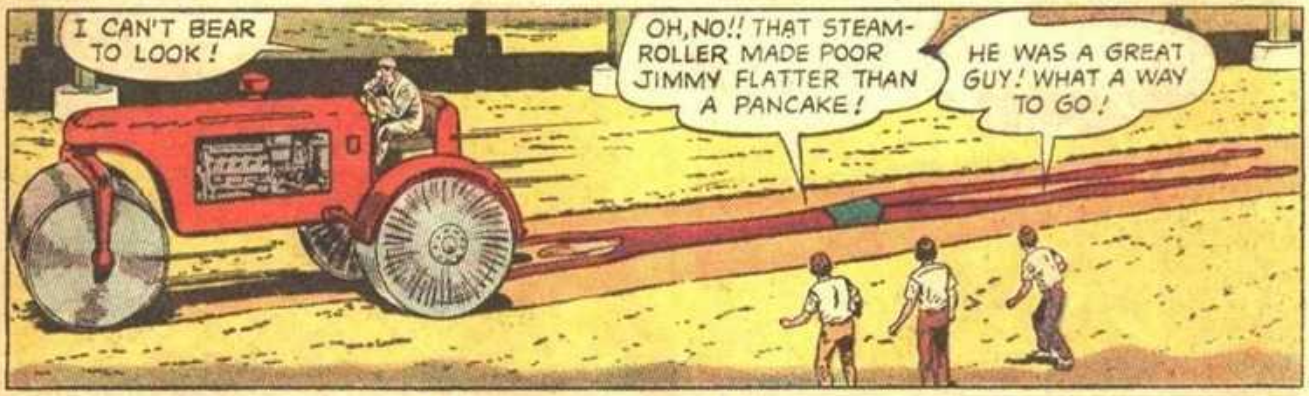
THERE GOES OUR FOOTBALL INTO THAT DEEP DRAINAGE HOLE!
DON'T WORRY! HERE COMES ELASTIC LAD! HE'LL USE HIS POWERS TO FISH IT OUT! AFTER ALL, WE'RE MEMBERS OF THE JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB!

OBLIGINGLY, JIMMY ELONGATES HIS BODY TO REACH FOR THE LOST BALL, BUT JUST THEN...
A STEAM-ROLLER! WATCH OUT!
ULP! MY BRAKES DON'T WORK!


I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!
OH, NO!! THAT STEAM-ROLLER MADE POOR JIMMY FLATTER THAN A PANCAKE!
HE WAS A GREAT GUY! WHAT A WAY TO GO!

BUT AMAZINGLY...
FORGET THE BALL! WE'RE HAPPY THAT YOU'RE OKAY!
RELAX, KIDS! AS ELASTIC LAD, I CAN BE FLATTENED WITHOUT HARM! I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR FOOTBALL, THOUGH!

SEARCHING FOR MORE NEWS MATERIAL, ELASTIC LAD SEES TROUBLE BREWING...
OH-OH! THAT'S THE NOTORIOUS DAGGER GANG! THEY WERE CIRCUS KNIFE-THROWERS BEFORE THEY TURNED TO CRIME! THEY MUST BE UP TO SOME DIRTY WORK!
APEX CONSTRUC COMPANY

THIS IS MY CHANCE TO WATCH THEIR METHOD OF OPERATION! I'LL TAKE COVER BY SNAKING MY WAY INTO THIS COIL OF BOILER PIPE!

MOMENTS LATER...
LOOKS LIKE THEY GOT THAT CONSTRUCTION COMPANY'S PAYROLL! BUT THEY WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! I THINK I KNOW JUST HOW TO STOP THEM!... ONE GOOD PUSH OUGHT TO GET THIS PIPE COIL ROLLING!
SECONDS AFTERWARD, A WEIRD PURSUIT BEGINS...
JUST AS I FIGURED! THIS HILL SHOULD KEEP ME MOVING FAST ENOUGH TO CATCH UP WITH THAT GANG!
ULP! WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED! IT'S JIMMY OLSEN CONVERTED INTO ELASTIC LAD! HE'S TURNED HIMSELF INTO A HUMAN CORKSCREW!
STOP HIM, MEN! USE YOUR KNIVES!
KLANG! KLUNK!
IT WON'T WORK! HE'S LIKE AN ARMORED TANK!
BLAM!
A PERFECT STRIKE! SET 'EM UP IN THE OTHER ALLEY!
AND BY THE TIME THE POLICE COME...
HERE THEY ARE, OFFICER... THE DAGGER GANG! I'VE GOT THEM GIFT-WRAPPED FOR YOU! AND THERE'S THE EVIDENCE OF THEIR LATEST ROBBERY!
GREAT WORK, ELASTIC LAD!
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THEN, WHILE SEARCHING FOR "HUMAN INTEREST" MATERIAL AT THE ZOO...
WAHH! MOMMY, I WANT TO SEE THE ANT-EATER STICK OUT HIS TONGUE! YOU SAID HE WOULD! BAW! YOU PROMISED!
BROTHER! LISTEN TO THAT KID CRY! I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!

JUST THEN...
TALK ABOUT BREAKS! THERE'S LOIS AND HER SISTER, LUCY, WITH ICE-CREAM CONES! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
DRY YOUR TEARS, SONNY! I'LL SHOW YOU JUST HOW AN ANT-EATER'S TONGUE WORKS!
ICE CREAM
MILK SHAKES

S-T-R-E-T-C-H-I-N-G HIS TONGUE, ELASTIC LAD ILLUSTRATES THE ANT-EATER'S TECHNIQUE...
OH, WHAT'S HAPPENING?
IT'S ALL RIGHT, LUCY! IT'S JIMMY OLSEN ACTING ELASTIC LAD AGAIN!

JUST THEN, FROM A NEARBY RADIO...
A CLOUD-SEEDING EXPERIMENT HAS FAILED AND STARTED A SEVERE THUNDER-STORM, FLOODING METROPOLIS AIRPORT. OFFICIALS ARE TRYING TO WARN A PLANE SCHEDULED TO LAND, BUT ITS RADIO DOES NOT ANSWER!
THE PLANE'S RADIO MAY BE BROKEN! IT'LL CRASH IF IT TRIES TO LAND ON THE FLOODED FIELD!

SUPERMAN AND SUPERGIRL ARE VISITING ANOTHER GALAXY, SO IT'S UP TO ELASTIC LAD TO WARN THAT PLANE PILOT! BY STRETCHING MY LEGS, I CAN GET TO THE AIR-PORT AT TOP SPEED!

SOON AFTERWARD, AN EERIE FIGURE STRETCHES HIGH ABOVE METROPOLIS AIRFIELD...
THANKS TO MY RUBBER SUIT, I'M PROTECTED FROM THOSE LIGHTNING FLASHES!
THANKS, WE OWE YOU OUR LIVES!
AIRPORT FLOODED PROCEED TO NEXT LANDING FIELD

BUT AN INSTANT LATER...
WHAT'S THAT? IT SEEMS TO BE SOME KIND OF HOLE IN THE SKY... REACHING INTO NOWHERE! HM! I THINK I'LL LOOK INTO THIS!

THE HOLE IS NARROW, BUT BY ELONGATING HIS BODY, **ELASTIC LAD** CLIMBS THROUGH...

WHAT'S THIS? I'M TURNING INTO A GHOST! WAIT! NOW I KNOW WHERE I AM! THIS IS THE **PHANTOM ZONE**, THE TWILIGHT DIMENSION **SUPERMAN** ONCE TOLD ME ABOUT!... THE RAIN-MAKING CHEMICALS AND THE SEVERE ELECTRICAL STORM MUST HAVE TORN OPEN THAT TINY HOLE LEADING INTO THE **PHANTOM ZONE**!

THE **PHANTOM ZONE**! BOY, WHAT A BREAK! I WAS ABLE TO CONTRACT MY BODY AND SQUEEZE INTO IT! I CAN USE THE INFORMATION I GATHER HERE TO WRITE A SPECIAL ARTICLE! I'LL CALL IT "I INVESTIGATED THE **PHANTOM ZONE**"! IF I HANDLE IT RIGHT, IT MIGHT EVEN WIN THE PULITZER PRIZE!

ELASTIC LAD

YES, THE **PHANTOM ZONE** IS AN EERIE DIMENSION WHERE TIME AND PLACE ARE MEANINGLESS...

WHILE I'M IN THE **PHANTOM ZONE**, NO ONE IN THE REAL WORLD CAN SEE ME! BUT I CAN SEE THEM! CHUCKLE! THERE'S MY BOSS, PERRY WHITE! WHY, HE'S REALLY HEN-PECKED AND DOESN'T DARE REFUSE TO WASH THE DISHES FOR HIS WIFE!

ELASTIC LAD

AND HERE'S LUCY LANE, WHO'S ALWAYS GIVING ME THE BRUSH-OFF! YET, LOOK AT THAT COLLECTION OF JIMMY OLSEN SOUVENIRS! MAYBE SHE'S REALLY IN LOVE WITH ME!

ELASTIC LAD

SUDDENLY, ELASTIC LAD SENSES TROUBLE IN THE PHANTOM ZONE...

WHO ARE THESE EVIL-LOOKING CHARACTERS? GULP! I CAN READ THEIR THOUGHTS TELEPATHICALLY!

I'M JAX-UR!

I'M PROFESSOR VAKOX!

I'M DR. XADU!

ELASTIC LAD

I'VE HEARD OF YOU! YOU'RE ALL SUPER-VILLAINS BANISHED INTO THIS **PHANTOM ZONE** DIMENSION BY THE PEOPLE OF **KRYPTON**, BEFORE IT EXPLODED!

AND WE KNOW YOU, TOO, JIMMY OLSEN! YOU'RE THE YOUNG PAL OF OUR ARCH-ENEMY, **SUPERMAN**!

ELASTIC LAD

WE SPOTTED YOU AS YOU USED YOUR ELASTIC ABILITY TO SLIP INTO THE PHANTOM ZONE! BUT NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, YOU'RE IN OUR POWER!
DON'T LET THEM FRIGHTEN YOU, ELASTIC LAD! YOU'RE PERFECTLY SAFE HERE!
I AM? THANKS, PAL! WHO ARE YOU?
ELASTIC LAD

I'M MON-EL, A FRIEND OF SUPERMAN! WHEN HE WAS SUPERBOY, HE SENT ME HERE TO PREVENT ME FROM DYING OF AN INCURABLE ILLNESS... THESE EVIL VILLAINS HAVE SUPER-POWERS ON EARTH, BUT HERE THEY ARE HARMLESS!
JUST A BUNCH OF PHONEYS, EH!

BUT THE SUPER-VILLAINS IMPROVISE AN EVIL PLAN...
OLSEN, MON-EL IS RIGHT! WE CAN'T HARM YOU, SO WE MIGHT AS WELL BE FRIENDS! TO SHOW OUR FRIENDSHIP, WE'RE GOING TO HELP YOU FULFILL YOUR GREATEST SECRET AMBITION!
WE'RE GOING TO SHOW YOU SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY!
WHA-A-AT?!! HOW?

IN A BRIEF SPAN OF TIME AND SPACE...
LOOK! THERE'S YOUR PAL, SUPERMAN! HE'S WELDING THAT DANGEROUS BREAK IN THAT SUSPENSION BRIDGE WITH HIS HEAT-VISION!

HE CALLS YOU HIS CLOSE FRIEND, YET HE NEVER TRUSTED YOU ENOUGH TO REVEAL HIS SECRET IDENTITY TO YOU! WELL, IN A MOMENT YOU'LL FIND OUT THE TRUTH FOR YOURSELF!
YOU'RE RIGHT! AFTER ALL, WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER FOR YEARS! OH, WELL, IN A SECOND I'LL KNOW THE ANSWER... THE ANSWER TO THE BEST KEPT SECRET ON EARTH!

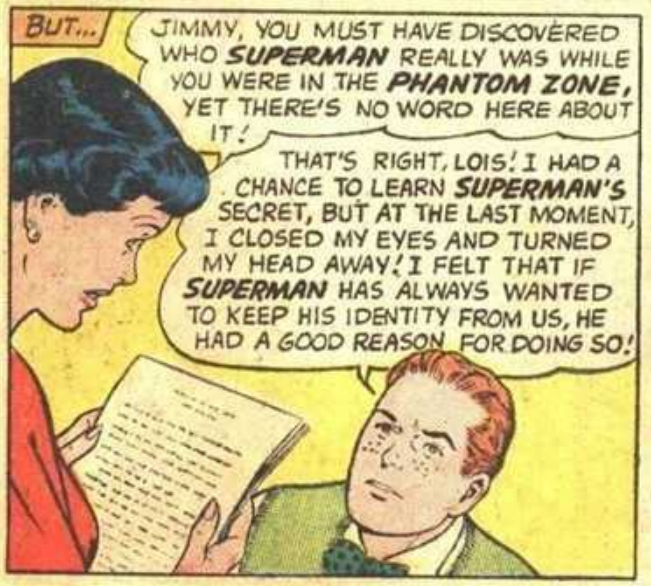
FOR JIMMY, THERE'S A MOMENT OF DOUBT...
WAIT A MINUTE! SUPERMAN'S MY FRIEND! IS IT FAIR TO SPY ON HIM? AFTER ALL, HE'S ALWAYS TRUSTED ME... WHAT WOULD HE THINK OF ME? AND YET, I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR THIS CHANCE! I CAN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION!

THEN, AS SUPERMAN ASSUMES HIS REAL IDENTITY...
WELL, OLSEN, NOW YOU KNOW WHO SUPERMAN REALLY IS! WE FOOLED YOU INTO DOUBLE-CROSSING YOUR BEST FRIEND!
BECAUSE NOW THAT YOU KNOW WHO SUPERMAN REALLY IS, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL YOU UNWITTINGLY EXPOSE HIS IDENTITY TO THE WORLD! HA, HA!

GRIMLY, ELASTIC LAD BIDS FAREWELL TO MON-EL.
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THE PHANTOM ZONE! GOOD-BYE, MON-EL! I'M GOING BACK TO THE REAL WORLD BEFORE THIS TINY OPENING CLOSES FOREVER!
JIMMY! YOU HOLD A TERRIBLE SECRET! I BEG YOU, DON'T BETRAY SUPERMAN!

THE NEXT DAY, AS THE EFFECT OF THE SERUM WEARS OFF, AND JIMMY TURNS IN HIS STORY...
CLARK, DID YOU READ JIMMY'S STORY? HE VISITED THE PHANTOM ZONE, AND AS A PHANTOM, HE WATCHED SUPERMAN ON A MISSION!
GULP! THEN JIMMY MUST'VE SEEN ME CHANGE INTO CLARK KENT! HE NOW KNOWS MY IDENTITY!

IT'S A CATASTROPHE! I'LL HAVE TO FIND A NEW IDENTITY AND CHANGE MY WHOLE LIFE! MY CAREER AS CLARK KENT IS FINISHED! I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE HERE AND START ANEW ELSEWHERE!


BUT...
JIMMY, YOU MUST HAVE DISCOVERED WHO SUPERMAN REALLY WAS WHILE YOU WERE IN THE PHANTOM ZONE, YET THERE'S NO WORD HERE ABOUT IT!
THAT'S RIGHT, LOIS! I HAD A CHANCE TO LEARN SUPERMAN'S SECRET, BUT AT THE LAST MOMENT, I CLOSED MY EYES AND TURNED MY HEAD AWAY! I FELT THAT IF SUPERMAN HAS ALWAYS WANTED TO KEEP HIS IDENTITY FROM US, HE HAD A GOOD REASON FOR DOING SO!

I'VE GOT TO PRETEND TO BE CURIOUS LIKE LOIS!
JIMMY, DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT YOU DELIBERATELY GAVE UP A CHANCE LIKE THAT? WHY, IT COULD HAVE BEEN THE BIGGEST SCOOP OF THE CENTURY!
SUPERMAN'S MY BEST FRIEND! DO YOU THINK I'D TRADE THAT FRIENDSHIP FOR A MERE SCOOP?

JIMMY OLSEN, IF I HAD A CHANCE TO UNMASK SUPERMAN, I'D GO THROUGH WITH IT! OF COURSE I'D NEVER REVEAL THE SECRET TO ANYONE ELSE!
BUT THINK, LOIS! ONCE YOU HAD THE INFORMATION, ANY CRIMINAL MIGHT FORCE IT FROM YOU, BY HYPNOSIS OR BY USING A TRUTH SERUM!

SUPERMAN IS DEVOTING HIS LIFE TO FIGHT AGAINST EVIL! AND BOTH OF YOU, HIS GOOD FRIENDS, WOULD RISK BETRAYING HIM JUST TO SATISFY YOUR CURIOSITIES! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED!
I-I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY!
CHOKE! YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE!

LATER, AT A JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB MEETING...
YOU KIDS WANT PROOF THAT SUPERMAN IS MY PAL? OKAY! I'LL PROVE IT BY CALLING HIM ON MY SIGNAL-WATCH!
JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB
ZEE-ZEE...
HEY! HERE COMES SUPERMAN NOW! LET'S GET HIS AUTOGRAPH!

AFTER THE MAN OF STEEL OBLIGES...
THAT'S RIGHT, FELLOWS! I HAVE FEW FRIENDS CLOSER TO ME THAN JIMMY OLSEN! THERE'S NO SACRIFICE HE WOULDN'T MAKE FOR OUR FRIENDSHIP!
GOLLY!
I LEARNED THAT A FEW HOURS AGO, AS CLARK KENT!

LATER, AS SUPERMAN SPEEDS ON A NEW MISSION...
JAX-UR! I KNOW YOU AND THE OTHER SUPER-VILLAINS ARE OUT THERE PLANNING CONSTANTLY TO DESTROY ME! BUT YOU'LL NEVER DO IT! NEVER! NOT AS LONG AS I HAVE FRIENDS LIKE JIMMY OLSEN AND MON-EL!
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YES, YOU POSSESS THE SUPER-WEAPONS OF EVIL! VILLAINY AND CUNNING! BUT JIMMY HAD WEAPONS FAR MORE POWERFUL... LOYALTY AND HONOR! BUT THOSE ARE TWO WORDS YOU'LL NEVER BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND!
The End

KRYPTON, the world where SUPERMAN was born, LIVES AGAIN!

IN THIS SENSATIONAL *ALL-KRYPTON ALBUM!*... SELECTED FROM HUNDREDS OF PAST ISSUES, THESE STAR STORIES REVEAL THE INNERMOST SECRETS OF THE **SUPERMAN** FAMILY BEFORE *KRYPTON* PERISHED! YOU HAVE A DATE WITH THIS MIGHTY SUPER-RACE IN THE NEXT...

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

TREMBLE, YOU RED-HEADED SPROUT! FOR GOLIATH WILL SOON SKEWER YOU ON HIS SPEAR!
GULP!... I'VE GOT MY SLING-SHOT, BUT NO STONE TO HURL AT GOLIATH! HOW CAN I DEFEAT THE PHILISTINE GIANT?

IN HIS CAREER AS A **PLANET** REPORTER, JIMMY OLSEN HAS NOT ONLY VISITED THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE WORLD, BUT ALSO MANY STRANGE REGIONS OF TIME AND SPACE! BUT OF ALL THE FANTASTIC JOURNEYS UNDERTAKEN BY **SUPERMAN'S** YOUNG PAL, HE HAS NEVER VISITED ONE PARTICULAR ERA OF THE PAST. THAT REMAINS FOR THE DAY FATE MAKES JIMMY DON THE COSTUME OF **DAVID THE SHEPHERD BOY** AND SETS UP A CONFLICT NEVER TOLD IN HISTORY...

Jimmy's DUEL with GOLIATH!

ONE DAY, AT JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT...
THIS DAVID THE SHEPHERD COSTUME WILL LOOK GREAT AT THE SCIENTISTS' MASQUERADE BALL WHICH PROFESSOR POTTER INVITED ME TO! BUT I'D BETTER HURRY! IT'S 5:45, AND I'M SUPPOSED TO PICK HIM UP AT 6 P.M.!

LATER, AT POTTER'S LAB...
SORRY TO DETAIN YOU, JIMMY, BUT I MUST SEW A BUTTON ON THIS NAPOLEON UNIFORM I'M WEARING AT THE BALL!
TAKE YOUR TIME, PROFESSOR!
I JUST REMEMBERED ...I DIDN'T BRING ANY STONES FOR MY SLING-SHOT! SO I'LL SLIP SOME OF THESE METAL BALLS INTO MY POUCH!

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE LAB...
LEX LUTHOR, BOSS OF OUR GANG, GOT WORD TO US FROM PRISON THAT POTTER HAS SOME SAMPLES OF GREEN KRYPTONITE HIDDEN IN THE LAB. LUTHOR ORDERED US TO STEAL IT!
PROF. PHINEAS POTTER LABORATORIES
POTTER'S BEEN USING THE GREEN KRYPTONITE SAMPLES TO DISCOVER AN ANTIDOTE WHICH WOULD NEUTRALIZE ITS DEADLY EFFECTS ON SUPERMAN! BUT IF WE GET IT, WE'LL USE THE STUFF TO DESTROY SUPERMAN! KICK IN THE DOOR, JOE!
RIGHT!
NEAS P
LABORATC
NEXT MOMENT...
WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE! SUPERMAN'S PAL, JIMMY OLSEN! DON'T TRY TO SUMMON HIM WITH YOUR SIGNAL WATCH, OLSEN... OR THIS RAY LUTHOR INVENTED WILL BLAST YOU INTO ETERNITY!
GASP! LUTHOR'S GANG! W- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WE'RE AFTER SOME GREEN KRYPTONITE POTTER'S GOT STASHED AWAY! BUT WHAT'RE YOU WEARIN' THAT DAVID COSTUME FOR? YOU EXPECTIN' TO MEET GOLIATH? HA! HA!
HMM... THAT HOOD'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA! THE REAL DAVID WOULDN'T SURRENDER WITHOUT A FIGHT!
I USED TO BE PRETTY GOOD WITH A SLING-SHOT WHEN I WAS A KID AND LIVED ON A FARM! SO HERE GOES!
WHIZZZZZ!
OWWWWW!
GOT ONE! NOW TO SUMMON SUPERMAN!
YOU DUMB KID! I WARNED YOU NOT TO PULL ANY FUNNY STUFF!
ZAPPPP!

NICE SHOT, JOE! YOU LET OLSEN HAVE THE RAY... FULL STRENGTH!
T-THE RAY...? GASP!?...IT'S DOING SOMETHING TO ME! I FEEL AS IF I'M DRIFTING FAR AWAY... WHIRLING DIZZILY T-THROUGH SPACE! OHHH!

INSTANTS AFTER...
HOLY CATS! I-I'M SOMEWHERE ELSE! NOW I KNOW WHAT THAT GUNMAN MEANT BY SENDING ME TO "ETERNITY"! LUTHOR'S RAY TRANSPORTED ME INTO THE PAST AND, BY THE LOOKS OF THIS TERRAIN, I'VE ACCIDENTALLY LANDED IN THE REAL DAVID'S TIME ERA!

THEN, AS JIMMY EXPLORES THE AREA...
GOSH, IF I'M STUCK IN BIBLICAL TIMES, I CAN'T EVEN USE MY WATCH TO SIGNAL SUPERMAN! IT WON'T WORK THROUGH THE TIME BARRIER! AND I'VE ONLY GOT THIS SLING-SHOT WITH WHICH TO PROTECT MYSELF! I'D BETTER PRACTICE UP BY KNOCKING DATES OFF THAT TREE!

BUT UNKNOWN TO JIMMY, HOSTILE EYES OBSERVE HIM...
GAZE BELOW, O PHILISTINES! YONDER IS DAVID THE SHEPHERD BOY, FAVORITE OF KING SAUL! WHO BUT DAVID COULD SO SKILLFULLY STRIP A DATE TREE OF ITS FRUIT WITH ONLY A SLING-SHOT?

IT CAN'T BE DAVID, GOLIATH! HIS TRIBE IS AT WAR WITH OURS, SO HE WOULDN'T ENTER PHILISTINE TERRITORY ALONE! BESIDES, DAVID'S HAIR ISN'T RED LIKE THIS YOUTH'S!
FOOL! DAVID MUST'VE DYED HIS HAIR TO DISGUISE HIMSELF!

SUDDENLY...
KILL THE YOUTH! HE MUST BE SPYING ON OUR POSITIONS FOR KING SAUL'S ARMY!
A PLAGUE TAKE THOSE PHILISTINE SENTRIES! THEY'RE TRYING TO SLAY DAVID! I MUST STOP THEM!
WHIZZZZZ!
ZIPPPP!

NEXT MOMENT...
DISPERSE, FOOLS! IF YOU HARM DAVID, YOU'LL ANSWER TO GOLIATH!
THAT GIANT WARRIOR! GASP!! WHY, H-HE MUST BE GOLIATH HIMSELF! AND HE'S MISTAKEN ME FOR DAVID!

YEEOWWW!
OHHH!
OWWWW!
BUT ACCORDING TO HISTORY, GOLIATH WAS DAVID'S MORTAL ENEMY! WHY IS HE DEFENDING ME, IF HE HAS MISTAKEN ME FOR THE SHEPHERD-BOY? HE SHOULD WANT TO CAPTURE ME! THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

SHORTLY...
NOW YOU'RE SAFE, DAVID, WE'LL HAVE A NICE PRIVATE TALK!
WELL...OH...SURE, GOLIATH! BUT I HARDLY EXPECTED YOU TO ACT FRIENDLY TOWARD ME! YOU PHILISTINES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE MY DEADLY ENEMIES!

UGH! THE PHILISTINES! THEY ARE A CRUEL, COWARDLY LOT WHO DEPEND ON ME TO WIN THEIR VICTORIES! I'D RATHER BE ONE OF YOUR PEACE-LOVING FOLK, DAVID! COULDN'T YOU ASK YOUR LEADERS TO LET ME JOIN THEM?
Y-YOU MEAN... YOU'D DESERT THE PHILISTINES?

AYE! NOW GO TO KING SAUL AND ASK HIM IF I CAN JOIN HIS TROOPS! IF YOU ENCOUNTER ANY PERIL, BLOW THIS SHEPHERD'S PIPE! I WILL COME INSTANTLY TO YOUR RESCUE!
GOLLY... THE PIPE IS LIKE A SIGNAL-WATCH!

GOLIATH WANTS TO BE DAVID'S FRIEND, JUST AS SUPERMAN IS MY FRIEND! GOSH, THIS ISN'T HOW HISTORY RECORDED THE STORY OF DAVID AND GOLIATH! MAYBE HISTORY HAS GIVEN US A FALSE PICTURE OF THIS GIANT!

SOON, AS JIMMY ARRIVES AT A DESERT WELL...
GOSH, THE WEATHER IS AWFULLY HOT! I NEED A COOL DRINK! I'LL JUST LOWER THIS BUCKET AND...OHHH! T-THE WELL'S GIVING WAY!
SNAPP!
CRACK!
MOMENTS LATER...
I'VE FALLEN TO THE BOTTOM! I'LL BE ENTOMBED BY THE CRUMBLING MASONRY IF I DON'T GET OUT FAST!... ;GASP!; ...WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
I'LL USE THE SHEPHERD'S PIPE GOLIATH GAVE ME! IF I'M IN LUCK, HE MIGHT BE NEAR ENOUGH TO HEAR THE "TOOTLING"! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
TWEEE! TWEEEE! TWEEEE!
MINUTES LATER...
I THOUGHT I HEARD THE SOUND OF THAT SHEPHERD PIPE I GAVE DAVID! IT SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THE BOTTOM OF THAT CRUMBLED WELL!
TWWEEEE! TWWEEEE! TWWEEEE!
NEXT MOMENT...
I HEARD YOUR PIPE, DAVID...AND TRACED ITS MUSIC TO THIS WELL! GRAB HOLD OF MY SPEAR AND I'LL PULL YOU UP!
GOSH, GOLIATH... THEN YOU MEANT WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT HELPING ME IF I GOT INTO TROUBLE!
OF COURSE, DAVID! I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND! YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON ME IN CASE OF DANGER!
BOY, WHAT A SCOOP I'LL HAVE IF I EVER GET BACK TO THE 20TH CENTURY! HISTORY MADE GOLIATH A VILLAIN, WHEN HE'S REALLY A SWELL GUY!
5

PRESENTLY...
YOU'LL NEED A BIGGER FIRE THAN THAT TO DRY YOURSELF AND YOUR CLOTHES! I'D BETTER UPROOT THIS TREE AND THROW IT ONTO THE FLAMES!
WOW! THAT STRENGTH! GOLIATH SURE IS THE SUPERMAN OF THIS ERA!
THEN...
NOW YOU LIE DOWN AND REST WHILE I HUNT FOR SOME FOOD!
ALL RIGHT, SUPER... I MEAN GOLIATH!
IT BEATS ME WHY HISTORY RECORDED A DUEL-TO-THE-DEATH BETWEEN DAVID AND GOLIATH! WHY, GOLIATH TREATS ME JUST THE WAY SUPERMAN DOES... ALWAYS LOOKING AFTER ME!
SOON AFTER, IN THE HILLS...
WE'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU, GOLIATH! WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY ARE YOU ACTING AS DAVID'S FRIEND AND PROTECTOR?
BECAUSE I'M PREPARING A TRAP FOR THE YOUNG FOOL! HE THINKS I'M HIS GUARDIAN ANGEL!
DAVID DOESN'T KNOW I'M TRICKING HIM WITH THIS DISPLAY OF FRIENDSHIP! THAT'S WHY I DON'T WANT HIM HARMED IN ANY WAY! IN 24 HOURS YOU'LL SEE THE RESULT OF MY PLAN!
LATER...
I'VE BEEN DRYING MY THINGS OVER THE FIRE, GOLIATH!
GOOD!
HA! DAVID DOESN'T REALIZE HE DROPPED THE METAL PELLETS HE USES FOR HIS SLING-SHOT INTO THE FIRE! LATER ON, WHEN HE'LL NEED AMMUNITION, HE WON'T HAVE ANY!
THAT NIGHT...
;YAWN!; I'M SO STUFFED WITH ROAST MEAT, I'LL SLEEP HERE WHILE YOU JOURNEY TO KING SAUL'S CAMP!
RIGHT! I'LL TELL SAUL'S ARMY THAT IF THEY'RE WILLING TO LET YOU JOIN THEIR FORCES, YOU'LL BE WAITING FOR THEM HERE!

BUT MINUTES LATER, UNEXPECTEDLY...
HALT, YOUTH! WHILE SPYING ON THE PHILISTINES, I OVERHEARD YOUR WORDS WITH GOLIATH! HE CALLED YOU DAVID! BUT I AM DAVID, FAVORITE OF KING SAUL! WHY HAVE YOU IMPERSONATED ME?
THE REAL DAVID! OH, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
LOOK, YOU'VE GOT GOLIATH ALL WRONG! HE'S NOT YOUR ENEMY! HE WANTS TO JOIN YOUR ARMY!
NAY, STRANGER! YOU MUST BE MAD! GOLIATH IS A HUGE BRUTE WHO HAS SLAIN HUNDREDS OF MY PEOPLE! WHY SHOULD HE SUDDENLY BECOME FRIENDLY?
I DON'T KNOW, DAVID, BUT HE HAS! HE'S SAVED MY LIFE TWICE, THINKING I WAS YOU... AND HE GAVE ME THIS PIPE TO SUMMON HIM WHENEVER I'M IN TROUBLE!
... THOSE VOICES AWAKENED ME! MY COMRADES WERE RIGHT. THE RED-HAIRED BOY IS NOT DAVID! AND THOUGH HE BELIEVES ME HIS FRIEND, THE REAL DAVID IS STILL SUSPICIOUS. I MUST OVERCOME HIS FEARS QUICKLY, OR GIVE UP MY PLANS!
SUDDENLY, A HUGE BOULDER STARTS TO ROAR DOWN AT THE TWO YOUTHS...
RRRRRRRR!
LOOK! A BOULDER IS FALLING!
WE'RE RIGHT IN ITS PATH! WE'LL BE KILLED!
THE IDOL, BAAL, SMILES ON ME! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO CONVINCE BOTH YOUTHS THAT GOLIATH IS A CHANGED MAN! I'LL SEIZE THE SMOLDERING TREE AND USE IT TO SAVE THEM FROM THE BOULDER!
NEXT INSTANT...
THIS SHOULD CHANGE DAVID'S MIND AND CONVINCE HIM THAT I NO LONGER HATE HIM AND HIS PEOPLE!
CRRAACKK!
7

THERE! DIDN'T I TELL YOU GOLIATH IS YOUR FRIEND? HE'S SAVED BOTH OUR LIVES THIS TIME!
GASP! YOU'RE RIGHT! AND IF GOLIATH JOINS KING SAUL'S ARMY, THERE'S NO DOUBT THAT WE CAN DEFEAT THE WICKED, INVADING PHILISTINES!
SOON...
DON'T WORRY, GOLIATH! I'LL BRING KING SAUL AND HIS ARMY HERE TO MEET YOU! I'M OVERJOYED THAT YOU'RE ONE OF US NOW!
THANKS, DAVID! NOR AM I SORRY I MISTOOK THIS STRANGER FOR YOU, BECAUSE YOU'RE BOTH FINE LADS AND DESERVING OF MY HELP!
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING... A SHOCKING SURPRISE!
W-WHAT IS THIS, GOLIATH? YOU ASKED US TO BRING OUR ARMY HERE TO MEET YOU! BUT YOU'RE NOT ALONE! THE PHILISTINES ARE COMING OUT OF HIDING TO SURROUND US!
AYE! I DECEIVED YOU, DAVID! I ONLY PRETENDED TO BE YOUR FRIEND TO LURE YOU INTO THIS VALLEY WHERE MY COMRADES COULD MASSACRE YOUR FORCES!
I KEPT RESCUING THE STRANGER BECAUSE I THOUGHT HE WAS YOU! I HAD TO KEEP "DAVID" ALIVE SO I COULD TRICK HIM INTO LEADING HIS ARMY INTO AN AMBUSH!
FEAR NOT, STRANGER! GOLIATH WILL NOT TRIUMPH! LET'S BRING HIM DOWN WITH OUR SLING-SHOTS!
BUT INSTANTS AFTER...
GASP!... I HAVE NO STONES IN MY POUCH! YOU FIRE AT HIM WITH YOUR METAL PELLETS!
B-BUT MINE ARE GONE, TOO! THEY MUST'VE FALLEN OUT!
AYE! INTO THE FIRE, WHERE THEY MELTED! NOW I'LL SLAY YOU BOTH!

THE FIRE?... GREAT GUNG! I SEE GREEN KRYPTONITE LYING IN ITS EMBERS! HOW DID IT GET THERE? WHAT'S IT DOING HERE IN ANCIENT TIMES?
BUT THIS IS NO TIME TO PUZZLE OUT MYSTERIES! THE KRYPTONITE CAN BE USED IN PLACE OF A STONE! BUT I CAN'T KILL GOLIATH WITH IT! I'D BE CHANGING HISTORY-- AND THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I MUST MAKE HISTORY COME TRUE BY GIVING IT TO DAVID!
HERE, DAVID! USE THIS IN YOUR SLING-SHOT!
THEN, AS DAVID FIRES THE GLEAMING OBJECT...
YIIIAAAA!
LOOK! GOLIATH COLLAPSES!
YES... AND ACCORDING TO HISTORY, THE PHILISTINES WILL SOON FLEE IN PANIC! STRANGE— GOLIATH WAS AN EVIL STRONG MAN WHO, LIKE SUPERMAN, WAS ALSO "VULNERABLE" TO GREEN KRYPTONITE!
SUDDENLY...
PROOOSHHH!
NEXT INSTANT...
SAY! I'M BACK IN POTTER'S LAB!... GASP!!... SUPERMAN IS HERE AND LUTHOR'S HOODS ARE CAUGHT! SO I MUST'VE SUCCEEDED IN SIGNALING SUPERMAN BEFORE LUTHOR'S RAY SENT ME INTO THE PAST!
NO, JIMMY! YOU WEREN'T IN THE PAST! LUTHOR'S RAY ONLY SENT YOU INTO DREAM-LAND! HIS GANG USED A STUN RAY ON YOU!
THEN I MUST'VE DREAMED IT ALL! ABOUT GOLIATH... ABOUT THE METAL PELLETS I TOOK FROM THE LAB THAT FELL INTO THE FIRE... AND THE KRYPTONITE I FOUND IN THE EMBERS!
YOU TOOK SOME METAL PELLETS? LET ME SEE YOUR POUCH!
AHA! JIMMY, DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S INSIDE THESE PELLETS WHICH, INCIDENTALLY, ARE COATED WITH LEAD? THEY'RE THE SAMPLES OF KRYPTONITE LUTHOR'S GANG WAS AFTER!
SO THAT'S IT! THE LEAD MELTED IN THE FIRE... LEAVING THE KRYPTONITE! BUT WHAT AM I SAYING? IT WAS ONLY A DREAM! OR WAS IT? HOW DID I KNOW THE PELLETS WERE REALLY KRYPTONITE, IF I WASN'T IN THE PAST? OR DID I DREAM IT BECAUSE MY SUBCONSCIOUS MIND KNEW THAT LUTHOR'S GANG WAS AFTER G.K.? I'LL NEVER KNOW!
The End.

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor: I enjoyed the recent story, "The Fantastic Army of General Olsen," but one thing puzzles me. If Jimmy was so eager to convince Perry White that the invasion of Earth was no hoax, why didn't he show Perry the cube of "expansible matter"? This would have definitely proved that the aliens were really from out of this world. You may answer this with a wisecrack.

Terrance McManus, Harborcreek, Penna.

(Okay—you asked for it! Jimmy didn't show Perry the cube, because Perry is a square.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "The Mystery of Super-Mite," Clark Kent stated that no one must ever know about his secret weapon, the Superman Emergency Squad. Why is this?

Ned Snively, Winter Haven, Fla.

(Obviously, if criminals knew about the Emergency Squad, it would no longer be a secret weapon. SUPERMAN'S insistence on keeping the Squad a closely guarded secret has paid off many times in the past. We refer you to the story, "Superman's War With Supergirl," in ACTION COMICS No. 276. This is but one of the many examples.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I have just finished reading JIMMY OLSEN No. 60 and enjoyed all the stories. But a number of small errors bothered me. In the first story, "The Mystery of Super-Mite," on Page 6, panel 3, you show Jimmy wearing a green vest, then in panel 6, on the same page, he is wearing a blue vest. Was the artist suffering from exposure to Kryptonite? Or was he color blind?

Dennis Tierney, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(Our artist simply wanted to dye for you.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the story, "The Girl Who Was Lucy Lane's Double," in the opening sequence the dog-catcher is trying to catch Streaky. Since when do dog-catchers catch cats?

Margaret McClain, Middletown, Conn.

(Dog-catchers go after all stray pets. They have been known to go after hamsters, turtles and even small alligators. If you don't believe us, check with your local S.P.C.A.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I think I found a boo-boo in the story, "The Girl Who Was Lucy Lane's Double." When Jimmy volunteered to take the public ducking instead of Lucinda, you stated that he was under the water for five minutes. Yet later, when Jimmy was on trial, the governor said Jimmy had been under water for ten minutes. Explain yourself.

Eugene Ammon, Columbus, Ohio.

(The governor exaggerated the time because he was afraid of Jimmy's powers and wanted to frame him.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: You've often stated that it is against the code of the "Super Family" to destroy any life form, yet in the recent story, "The Mystery of Super-Mite," Don-El (captain of the Superman Emergency Squad) kills the electricity creatures by short-circuiting them. If you'll get out of this one I'll eat Red Kryptonite!

Bob Marcus, East Meadow, N.Y.

(You're right. And for having committed this grave error, Captain Don-El was demoted to Private in a courtmartial administered by officials of Kandor. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I think that Blaine Greenfield and Mike Fishman really deserve that million dollar prize you offered for solving the riddle of the vanished money. So why not send them one million dollars in Bizarro World money?

Kevin Breen, Buffalo, N.Y.

(We'd like to oblige, but we don't have that much coal on hand.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: During the years I've read JIMMY OLSEN, I've seen him disguise himself as a shoeshine boy, a vacuum cleaner salesman, a baby-sitter, a newspaper boy, an elevator operator, a movie usher, a magazine salesman, an ice-cream vendor, a pirate, a monster, and a circus barker. Has he any other disguises left in his disguise trunk?

Manuel Sustalto, Houston, Texas.

(He sure has . . . cowboy, beggar man, circus clown, magician, fireman, acrobat, telephone lineman, lumberjack, skin diver—and dozens more. Follow Jimmy's adventures in this magazine and you're bound to see him featured in each one of these roles.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: What are the chances of we readers ever seeing a GIANT JIMMY OLSEN ANNUAL? It sure would give us a chance to enjoy some of the great stories you published years ago.

Jeffrey Dorfman, Astoria, Long Island, N.Y.

(We are seriously thinking about an OLSEN Annual for next year. In the meanwhile, we are pleased to announce the appearance of a GIANT LOIS LANE Annual and an all-Krypton SUPERMAN Annual on sale this June.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to JIMMY OLSEN'S PEN PALS, National Periodical Publications, Inc., 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N.Y. Due to the heavy volume of mail received, we regret that no communications can be answered.

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SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

GIANT LOIS LANE ANNUAL

ON SALE EVERYWHERE ... JUNE 7th

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

GREAT KRYPTON! MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THAT'S NOT JIMMY OLSEN, BUT THE ROBOT I GAVE HIM! WHAT'S JIMMY UP TO? WHY DID HE SEND HIS ROBOT TO PERRY'S 25TH ANNIVERSARY PARTY?
CONGRATULATIONS, PERRY! HAPPY 25TH ANNIVERSARY!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A PERFECT MECHANICAL DOUBLE OF YOURSELF WHO COULD FOOL EVERYONE (EXCEPT SUPERMAN, OF COURSE!)? THINK OF THE THINGS YOU COULD DO WITH THIS DOUBLE! YOU COULD SEND IT TO SCHOOL WHILE YOU RELAXED AT HOME! IT COULD DO ALL YOUR CHORES WHILE YOU SLEPT! WHILE IT DID YOUR HOMEWORK, YOU COULD WATCH TV! IT COULD WASH THE FAMILY CAR WHILE YOU PLAYED BALL! WELL, CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN HAS SUCH A DOUBLE, AND THE AMAZING THINGS HE DOES WITH IT CONSTITUTES THE HILARIOUS STORY OF...
JIMMY'S ROBOT SLAVE!

ONE NIGHT, AS JIMMY DINES WITH LUCY LANE AT AN EXPENSIVE FRENCH RESTAURANT...
OHH... I FEEL AWFUL! I WANTED TO IMPRESS LUCY, SO I ORDERED FANCY DISHES LIKE SNAILS AND FROG'S LEGS! BUT THEY MADE ME SICK! NOW COMES THE CHECK TO TAKE MY LAST CENT!

NEXT MORNING, AT JIMMY'S APARTMENT...
GROAN!... HAVE I GOT A BELLYACHE FROM THAT FRENCH MEAL! I'LL NEVER MAKE IT TO THE PLANET OFFICE TODAY! WHICH REMINDS ME... I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT CAR-FARE TO TRAVEL THERE! I'M BROKE AFTER LAST NIGHT'S DATE!

THEN, AS JIMMY GETS A BRAINSTORM...
WAIT! I'LL USE THE JIMMY OLSEN ROBOT SUPERMAN GAVE ME FOR MY 21ST BIRTHDAY! BECAUSE IT'S OPERATED BY A SPECIAL KIND OF ENERGY BATTERY, IT CAN'T BE USED MORE THAN A FEW TIMES A MONTH!...
BUT NOW'S THE PERFECT TIME FOR IT TO TAKE MY PLACE! I'LL STAY HOME AND FINISH TYPING A SUNDAY ARTICLE FOR THE PLANET... WHILE I'LL SEND OUT THE ROBOT TO COVER ALL MY REGULAR ASSIGNMENT!
I'LL FOLLOW HIM ON THE SMALL MONITOR SCREEN OF THIS REMOTE CONTROL PANEL AND BROADCAST DIRECTLY TO HIS BRAIN TO GIVE HIM SOME SPECIFIC CHORES. BUT FIRST I'LL PRESS THIS BUTTON TO ACTIVATE HIM!
CLICK!
INDEX OF SPECIFIC ORDERS
OFF ON
ACTIVATE ROBOT
LAUGH
CRY
USE SIGNAL WATCH
DISREGARD PREVIOUS ORDERS
SHOW PAIN
ACT BY SELF CONTROL
ACT LIKE A BIZARRO
IMITATE CLARK KENT'S VOICE
RUN FAST
IGNORE LUCY
WALK FAST
TALK
LOUD
SOFT
SHORTLY...
I ORDER YOU TO TAKE OVER COMPLETELY FOR ME TODAY! YOU'LL MAKE ME SOME BACON AND EGGS, THEN CLEAN THE APARTMENT! NOW SNAP ON THE RADIO!
YES, MASTER!
PRESENTLY, AS JIMMY LISTENS TO THE NEWS...
...TODAY IS THE TENTH DAY THAT HINDU YOGI KRISHNATAL HAS SPENT SLEEPING ON THE BOTTOM OF LAKE METROPOLIS IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION!
SUPER DUPER! THAT GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA FOR A SCOOP!
2
MINUTES AFTER...
ROBOT! TAKE THIS CAMERA WRAPPED IN A WATERPROOF PLASTIC BAG TO LAKE METROPOLIS! WALK ON THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE AND SNAP A PICTURE OF THE SLEEPING YOGI! I'LL BROADCAST FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS LATER!
YES, MASTER!

AN HOUR LATER...
WHAT A SET-UP! THE ROBOT DIDN'T NEED CARFARE! HE WALKED TO THE LAKE! NOW, I CAN SIT AT HOME AND TYPE WHILE MY ROBOT DOES ALL THE DIRTY WORK!

AS JIMMY BROADCASTS TO THE ROBOT'S BRAIN...
THAT'S IT, ROBOT! TAKE A DOZEN SNAPSHOTS! THEN LEAVE THROUGH THE SWAMP SECTION EAST OF THE LAKE SO NOBODY WILL SEE YOU COME OUT OF THE WATER AND SUSPECT YOU AREN'T HUMAN!

SOON..
NICE WORK, ROBOT! NOW, SINCE YOUR CLOTHING, CHEMICALLY TREATED BY SUPERMAN, WILL DRY ALMOST INSTANTLY, HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE PLANET OFFICE AND GIVE THE PICTURES TO MY EDITOR, PERRY WHITE!

SHORTLY, AT THE PLANET...
THESE PHOTOS ARE TERRIFIC, JIMMY! BUT I'LL BET SUPERMAN HELPED YOU GET THEM, EH?
ER... IN A WAY, CHIEF!
AFTER ALL, SUPERMAN BUILT ME... SO HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR MY GOING UNDERWATER!
PERRY WHITE EDITOR

LOOK, JIMMY, DON'T CALL ME "CHIEF"! YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE IT! HOWEVER, I FEEL I SHOULD REWARD YOU FOR THIS SCOOP! SO I'LL TREAT YOU TO LUNCH!
LUNCH... UGH! WITH MY BELLY-ACHE, I'M GLAD I SENT THAT ROBOT TO THE OFFICE!
3

WHILE WE EAT, I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THE NEWSPAPER EXPOSE I'M RUNNING ABOUT "BIG JOE" LUCAK, THE RACKETEER!
I JUST GOT A GREAT IDEA! I'LL ORDER THE ROBOT TO ASK PERRY FOR A RAISE! I NEVER HAVE THE NERVE TO ASK HIM, BUT MY ROBOT HASN'T ANY NERVES, HA, HA!

LATER, AT AN OUTDOOR RESTAURANT...
OKAY, JIMMY! I'LL CONSIDER YOUR REQUEST FOR A RAISE!
THERE'S PERRY WHITE NOW, LUNCHING WITH JIMMY OLSEN! DRIVE PAST THEM AND I'LL GET EVEN WITH WHITE FOR EXPOSING MY RACKETS!
BUT FATEFULLY, AT THAT MOMENT...
LET HIM HAVE IT, "BIG JOE"! WHITE WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!
PARDON MY REACH, CHIEF... BUT MY SALAD NEEDS MORE VINEGAR!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
NEXT INSTANT...
HOLY COW! B-BULLETS RICOCHETING OFF MY METAL BODY ...INTO MY SALAD PLATE!
BUT MILES AWAY, OTHER EYES HAVE ALSO SPOTTED THE INCIDENT...
IF PERRY SEES THOSE BULLETS IN THE SALAD, HE'LL REALIZE A ROBOT WITH BULLET-PROOF SKIN INTERCEPTED THEM AND IS IMPERSONATING ME! I MUST BROADCAST TO THE ROBOT'S BRAIN AT ONCE!
ROBOT, THIS IS YOUR MASTER! PRETEND THE BULLETS ARE OLIVES AND SWALLOW THEM!
NITWIT! HOW CAN YOU TALK OF OLIVES AT A TIME LIKE THIS? SOMEBODY JUST TRIED TO KILL ME!
HMM... I SURE LOVE BLACK OLIVES!
HOWEVER, SHORTLY AFTER...
WE CAUGHT THE WOULD-BE KILLER, MR. WHITE! IT WAS "BIG JOE" LUCAK! BUT HE'S PUZZLED, AND SO AM I! HE FIRED THREE SHOTS AT YOU! IF HE MISSED, WHERE ARE THE BULLETS?
THEY MUST'VE GONE WILD.

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! IN AN OUTDOOR RESTAURANT LIKE THIS, THERE ARE NO WALLS TO STOP SLUGS! THE BULLETS COULD'VE GONE ANYWHERE!
SURE! THIS YOUNG FELLOW BROUGHT ME LUCK! IF I HADN'T DINED WITH HIM, WE'D NEVER HAVE CAUGHT "BIG JOE"!
BY THE WAY, JIMMY, MAKE SURE YOU'RE AT THE OFFICE THIS AFTERNOON! I'LL HAVE A PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR YOU!
HA! EVERYTHING WORKED OUT BEAUTIFULLY! NOW I'LL ORDER THE ROBOT TO COME HOME AND DO MY TYPING!
PRESENTLY, AT JIMMY'S APARTMENT...
BZZZZZ
YESSIR, ROBOT! YOU'RE A TERRIFIC GADGET TO HAVE AROUND! FOR EXAMPLE, IT'S RAINING PITCHFORKS OUTSIDE NOW! BUT WHEN YOU LEAVE HERE, YOU WON'T MIND A BIT GETTING WET!
SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR, MASTER!
NEXT MOMENT...
JIMMY! IT'S ME...LUCY LANE! I WAS PASSING THE HOUSE WHEN THE STORM BROKE! LET ME IN!
GOSH, I CAN'T LET LUCY SEE ME LOOKING LIKE THIS! I'LL HIDE IN THE BEDROOM AND GET THE ROBOT TO PINCH-HIT FOR ME!
SOON AFTER...
WE MAY AS WELL DANCE TILL THE TRAIN STOPS! I'LL PUT ON THIS RECORD I BOUGHT TODAY!
OH-OH!... I'M SURE THE ROBOT IS NO FRED ASTAIRE! BUT I'LL PUSH THE SPECIAL "DANCE" BUTTON ON THE CONTROL BOARD AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!
HOWEVER, NEXT MOMENT...
WOW! THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO TRICK YOU WITH THIS TWIST MUSIC! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD DO THE TWIST, JIMMY!
OH? I-IS THAT WHAT IT IS?

DON'T BE SO MODEST! YOU KNOW YOU'RE DOING THE "TWIST" TO PERFECTION! WHY, WE CAN ENTER A "TWIST" CONTEST THIS WEEKEND! I'LL PHONE THE BALLROOM RIGHT NOW!
HMM... I MUST HAVE A CONFERENCE WITH THE ROBOT WHILE LUCY'S ON THE PHONE!

INSTANTS LATER...
WHAT HAPPENED? HOW COME YOU COULD DANCE THE "TWIST" SO WELL?
MASTER, I WASN'T DANCING THE "TWIST"! IT'S JUST THAT A LIGHTNING BOLT FLASHED WHILE I WAS DANCING AND AFFECTED MY ELECTRONIC PARTS SO THAT I COULDN'T CONTROL MYSELF!

IT LOOKED LIKE DANCING, BUT IT WASN'T!
HA! HA! IT COULD ONLY HAPPEN TO A ROBOT! AND THANK GOODNESS, I'VE GOT ONE! GO OUT AND DANCE WITH LUCY AGAIN! THE STORM'S OVER, SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT LIGHTNING AFFECTING YOU AGAIN! MAKE HER THINK I'M A GREAT DANCER!

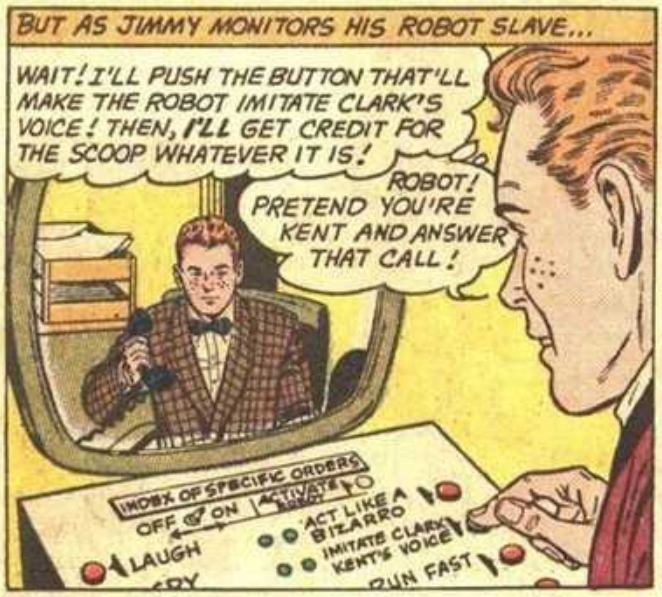
BUT SHORTLY, AS THE DANCE RESUMES...
¡GASP!... A SNAKE! IT'S UNCOILING FROM UNDER YOUR TROUSER LEG! EEE!!!!!!!

NEXT MOMENT...
YOU... YOU MONSTER! YOU USED THAT SNAKE AS A PRACTICAL JOKE TO TERRIFY ME!... ¡GASP!... I-NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN! NEVER!

THEN, AS LUCY FLEES...
IDIOT! WHY DID YOU SCARE LUCY? AND DON'T TELL ME IT'S A HARMLESS SNAKE! IT HARMED MY STANDING WITH LUCY! NOW SHE HATES ME!
BUT MASTER, I DIDN'T KNOW THE SNAKE WAS THERE! IT'S MY FAULT!

THE SNAKE PROBABLY CRAWLED UP MY LEG WHEN I WENT THROUGH THE MARSH! BUT IT WAS YOU WHO SENT ME THERE! I'LL TAKE IT BACK!
THAT'S RIGHT! AS A ROBOT, YOU COULDN'T FEEL THE SNAKE! OKAY, GET RID OF IT! THEN GO BACK TO THE OFFICE AND SEE WHAT PERRY WANTS! I'M SURE NOTHING WILL GO WRONG AGAIN!

LATER, AT THE PLANET OFFICE, AS "JIMMY OLSEN" GETS A CALL...
HELLO? IS CLARK KENT THERE? I WANT HIM TO CONTACT SUPERMAN! IT'S VERY IMPORTANT!
ER... WAIT A MOMENT! I'LL SEE IF HE'S AT HIS DESK!


BUT AS JIMMY MONITORS HIS ROBOT SLAVE...
WAIT! I'LL PUSH THE BUTTON THAT'LL MAKE THE ROBOT IMITATE CLARK'S VOICE! THEN, I'LL GET CREDIT FOR THE SCOOP WHATEVER IT IS!
ROBOT! PRETEND YOU'RE KENT AND ANSWER THAT CALL!
INDEX OF SPECIFIC ORDERS
OFF ON
ACTIVATE BUTTON
LAUGH
ACT LIKE A BIZARRO
IMITATE CLARK KENT'S VOICE
RUN FAST

THEN, AS THE ROBOT IMITATES CLARK'S VOICE...
THIS IS CLARK KENT! WHAT MESSAGE SHALL I FORWARD TO SUPERMAN?
LOVE THIS CONTROL PANEL! I CAN DO ANYTHING WITH IT! I'LL ORDER MY ROBOT TO LISTEN IN ON THEIR PLANS, THEN SUMMON SUPERMAN TO CATCH THEM PULLING A JOB!
IT'S A TIPOFF ON A SMUGGLING RING! THEY'RE ON THE S.S. VULCAN! NOW LISTEN...

AND SO, AT THE WATERFRONT, AN HOUR LATER, JIMMY'S ROBOT SLAVE GOES INTO ACTION...
THE SMUGGLERS ARE SECRETLY MEETING IN A CABIN BELOW! I MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO MAKE A SOUND OR I'LL SCARE THEM AWAY! HMM... I THINK I'LL SILENTLY DROP MYSELF DOWN THIS VENTILATOR AND...

OMIGOSH! THE THREE BULLETS I SWALLOWED ARE FALLING OUT OF MY MOUTH ONTO THE METAL FLOOR! THE NOISE WILL ALERT THE SMUGGLERS!
CLINK!
CLINK!
CLINK!

AND SO, AS THE REAL JIMMY WATCHES, HEART-SICK...
ROBOT! YOU RUINED EVERYTHING!
OH, THAT STUPID ROBOT! NOW THE SMUGGLERS ARE ESCAPING IN ALL DIRECTIONS! EVEN IF THE ROBOT SIGNALED SUPERMAN WITH THE SIGNAL-WATCH I GAVE HIM, SUPERMAN COULDN'T CATCH THEM ALL!
BUT MASTER, IT'S YOUR FAULT! YOU MADE ME SWALLOW THOSE BULLETS! I COULDN'T HELP IT IF THEY ROLLED OUT WHEN I WENT DOWN, HEAD-FIRST!
OKAY! OKAY! SO IT'S MY FAULT! GO BACK TO THE PLANET AND DON'T BUNGLE ANYTHING ELSE!
PRESENTLY, OUTSIDE THE PLANET...
OH, JIMMY! I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU! PERRY'S CELEBRATING HIS 25TH YEAR AS AN EDITOR! IN TEN MINUTES HE'S TAKING A GROUP PICTURE IN HIS OFFICE WITH ALL HIS FRIENDS! WOULD YOU SUMMON SUPERMAN WITH YOUR SIGNAL-WATCH! HE MIGHT LIKE TO BE PRESENT!
DAILY PLANET
OF COURSE, LOIS!
BUT AS JIMMY'S ROBOT TRIES TO SIGNAL SUPERMAN...
I-I CAN'T MOVE MY ARM! IN FACT, I CAN HARDLY MOVE ANY PART OF MY BODY! THAT LAKE WATER MUST'VE GOT INTO ALL MY METAL JOINTS AND RUSTED THEM!
THEN, AS JIMMY SEES THE ROBOT'S PLIGHT...
IDIOT! NOW SUPERMAN WILL MISS AN OPPORTUNITY TO PAY TRIBUTE TO PERRY WHITE! TRY TO INCH TOWARD THE ALLEYWAY! I'LL DASH DOWN IN THE CAR TO OIL YOU UP!
HURRY! LOIS LANE MIGHT COME DOWN AGAIN TO LOOK FOR ME!
PLANET
A HALF HOUR LATER, IN THE DESERTED ALLEY...
WHY ARE YOU ANGRY WITH ME? IT'S YOUR FAULT THAT I DEVELOPED RUST! YOU SENT ME UNDERWATER TO GET THAT YOGI'S PICTURE!
WELL, WHO'D DREAM YOU'D RUST SO FAST? NOW GET UPSTAIRS AND MAKE SOME EXCUSE TO PERRY WHITE!

PRESENTLY, IN PERRY'S OFFICE...
SORRY I MISSED THE PICTURE, CHIEF! BUT I COULDN'T CONTACT SUPERMAN! HE MUST BE IN OUTER SPACE!
HUH? BUT JIMMY SENT OUT NO SONIC SIGNAL! HE...GREAT KRYPTON!... IT'S NOT JIMMY! MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THAT IT'S JIMMY'S ROBOT! WHAT'S HE UP TO, SENDING IT HERE?
BUT IT'S NOT ONLY CLARK KENT WHO'S WATCHING THE ROBOT INTENTLY...
DON'T FEEL BAD, JIMMY! YOU DID YOUR BEST! NOW FOR THAT SURPRISE I MENTIONED! IT'S TIME I REWARDED YOU FOR YOUR FINE NEWSPAPER WORK ALL THESE YEARS!
GOSH, MAYBE HE'LL GIVE ME THAT RAISE AT LAST! I-I'M SO EXCITED I CAN HARDLY KEEP MY FINGERS STEADY ON THE TYPEWRITER KEYS!
LAUGH
CRY
JIMMY, I'LL GIVE YOU A $25 A WEEK RAISE PROVIDED YOU STOP CALLING ME "CHIEF"! I'M NOT AN INDIAN, AND I'M ALSO OLDER THAN YOU! SO IF YOU'LL PROMISE ALWAYS TO CALL ME MR. WHITE...
BUT THE NEXT MOMENT...
SORRY, CHIEF! I WILL NOT STOP CALLING YOU "CHIEF"! AND I REFUSE THE RAISE! I DON'T DESERVE IT!
OKAY, SAP! HAVE IT YOUR WAY!
YIPE! HE TURNED DOWN THE RAISE!
WHY DID HE SAY THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT I WANTED? HE...} GASP! {...OMIGOSH! ONE OF THE PANEL BUTTONS IS PUSHED DOWN! I-I MUST'VE HIT IT ACCIDENTALLY WHILE I WAS TYPING...AND I STRUCK THE CONTROL BUTTON ORDERING THE ROBOT TO ACT LIKE A BIZARRO!... {GROAN} AND HE SURE DID!
IFIC ORDERS
ACTIVATE ROBOT
ACT LIKE A BIZARRO
IMITATE CLARK KENT'S VOICE
RUN FAST
THAT NIGHT, CLARK WATCHES FROM A DISTANCE...
OKAY, ROBOT... BACK INTO THE CLOSET! YOU'VE RUINED THINGS WITH LUCY, KEPT SUPERMAN FROM COMING TO PERRY'S ANNIVERSARY, PREVENTED ME FROM GETTING A SCOOP AND A RAISE! IT'LL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE I USE YOU AGAIN!
HA! SO LIVING A DOUBLE LIFE ISN'T AS MUCH FUN AS JIMMY THINKS!
THE END
9

SHORTY
STOP! YOU THIEF!
COME BACK WITH IT- IT'S MINE!
POLICE? THERE'S A MAN CHASING A CROOK-CORNER OF MAIN AND ELM STREET -- HURRY!
P.O.
WHEEEEE
PD
ALL RIGHT-WHERE'S THE BURGLAR?
HERE HE IS! MY PUPPY FIDO STOLE MY BEDROOM SLIPPER - THE LITTLE DEVIL!

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"I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES.

BEFORE mailing coupon, I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling."

says JOHN SILL

"I LOST 30 LBS. OF DANGEROUS UGLY FAT 4 INCHES OFF MY WAIST!

28 year old Felipe Mendoza

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY at the right was ME a few short weeks ago."

A.B.C. streamlined my body, made me a new man my 47" chest my 32" waist 15" difference attracts admiration at the beach.

YOU can add 7 inches to your CHEST 3½ inches to each ARM and the rest in proportion just as I did.

YOU can WIN the 18" tall SILVER TROPHY with name on it, A GOLD MEDAL, $100, as I did."

45 year old FATHER and 18 year old SON — now Pals — train A.B.C. way together!

"Both gained pounds of powerful muscles. Advise all you fathers and sons to send for the A.B.C. courses without foolish delay."
—LARRY CAMPBELL

YOU become A WINNER in ALL you do like these and MILLIONS of my pupils!

YOU become A STAR in ANY SPORT! YOU fear NO MAN or BULLY!

YOU can soon be a HERO of MEN like Butler is and an IDOL of WOMEN in a few weeks!

Yes! In just 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home, MY RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT. I'll show you How to Mold 16 INCH ARMS of MIGHT, a big, deep 45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a BROAD BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNNING POWER.

BEFORE mailing coupon this A.B.C. pupil was this 90 lb. skeleton. Gained 70 lbs. Made football team.

WOMEN always say, "I just adore A.B.C. ALL-MALE HE-MEN".

"I'm proud of you now, Tony!"

Pascarella

You wouldn't give me a tumble before I gained 28 A.B.C. lbs.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now, if you're in your teens, twenties, thirties or forties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION and turned MILLIONS of others into all-male he-men!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, deepen your CHEST, broaden your BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERY-THING — athletics, business, studies.

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